

Raymond Recorder



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News from the Capital

(By T. B. Windross)

Edmonton, Alta. —A new year and a new period of life opens up for Alberta this week. A new chapter in the history of the province and of its present government.

The first of the month will be auspicious for the government. The appeal of J. H. Unwin, M. D. A., and George F. Powell, "Social Credit expert" from London, from their convictions and sentence on charges of criminal libel are to be heard by the appellate division of the supreme court of Alberta. In Ottawa, the supreme court of Canada will undertake the first judicial review of the two bank bills and the press bill on which royal assent was reserved last October. And by the end of the month the government should have some of its proposed legislation prepared—presumably dictated from England by Major C. H. Douglas via the Alberta Social Credit board to the cabinet ostensibly headed by Premier Abernethy—ready for the legislature session which begins February 10.

It is expected that public and private debt will come in for men claim that the people of Alberta. It is expected also that the theme of "the credit of the people" about which legislature members have been talking in the house during the past five sessions—and without any concrete action so far—will again be to the fore.

No politician has yet come forward to hint to the Alberta public that perhaps after all the wealth of Alberta is nothing so stupendous—that all the vast coal and oil deposits which engineers say are here should not perhaps, be computed as provincial assets until the time comes, if ever, that they can be mined at a cost less than their value.

When Social Credit spokesmen claim that the people of Alberta are not allowed to use their own credit, they evidently forget that the people of Alberta, as a province, already have used their own credit to the extent of \$160,000,000, that figure representing provincial debt. Premier Abernethy estimates the total debt of the province at over \$500,000,000 including municipal and school debt and individual obligations.

But Social Credit propagandists have not yet thought to remark that the "credit" of any person or any province implies advance of wealth to that person or to that province by another party who has the wealth available. That is, the "credit" of Alberta amounts only to what other interests are willing to advance it amounts only to the opinion that potential lenders hold regarding this province and its wealth and its integrity.

And right to the point there is the fact that the bonds of this province are worth only slightly over fifty cents on the dollar now. That is, the credit of Alberta now is only half of what it was before William Abernethy came to power and began his attacks on the people who really control the "credit" of this province—the people who have the things that Alberta needs and wants.

Demanding what he said would be control of credit by the people, his government effectively cut off half of the credit which the people of Alberta had. At least half, with the additional probability that any further credit would be found to be entirely nil if this present government were to test the extent of that credit by trying to float a bond issue.

NEWS NOTES

O. H. Snow and his son Golden were Lethbridge business visitors Wednesday.

J. C. Sawyer is the new teller at the local branch of the Bank of Montreal, replacing C. L. Wittman who has been transferred to Calgary.

The broadcast by John I. McFarland, advertised for 9 p. m. tonight, will be at 9.30 instead. All interested please take notice.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bacon are home from their vacation at the Pacific coast, and we are pleased to report that Mr. Bacon is looking and feeling much better than when they left.

Through the good graces of Alex Eyston, local Calgary Power man, the discount date on light bills was advanced to Tuesday to avoid disappointment on the part of those who were holidaying on Monday.

We had a very high wind for a couple of hours Tuesday afternoon and it looked very much like a storm, but the skies cleared in the evening, the stars were out and Wednesday was nearly perfect day, very little wind and nice and warm.

Willard T. Cannon known to many Raymond people through his connection with the Utah Idaho Sugar Co., prior to their selling to the Rogers Company died of a heart attack at Balboa, Canal Zone, on December 29th last.

"Credit" is the power of a person or organization to obtain from another person or from other interests money or goods upon promise to pay or repay at some later date. It should be remembered that it is a promise to pay. Credit is based on the wealth and integrity and the future prospects of the person or organization which has the credit; the use of the credit is always for the benefit of the person or organization which has that credit; otherwise, he or it would be foolish to use the credit. The only reason for using it—for issuing a promise to pay—is the expectation that he or it will be able to reap greater profits from the loan than the loan costs, or than can be made without it.

When integrity is questioned, or when the promise to pay is repudiated, credit is gone. No matter how much the person or organization stand to benefit from loans based on credit, those loans are not available because the faith of the individual or organization which possesses the wealth is shattered.

Thus when the Social Credit government rails against bondholders and break promises by slashing interest or not meeting payments when due and when it condemns banks which after all only handle the money of a large number of small depositors and shareholders, that Social Credit government is wrecking the very credit which it says it wants to control.

That policy is excellent as long as Alberta's government supposes the province can live within itself. But the government and the people are well aware that Alberta cannot cut herself off from the rest of the world, and prosper.

However, as long as the pretence of "Social Credit" must be kept up, voters may be sure that the present government will give no hint that it understands what credit really is.

Sport Gossip

Curly Sloan one of the best known welter weight boxers in Southern Alberta has been engaged as physical instructor and coach for the classes at the local Gym this winter. The officials of the local Athletic Association completed arrangements with him Thursday, and he already has the classes under way.

The lid will be pried off the Basketball can Saturday night when a double bill will be played between the local high school meeting Wrentham in a league game for the preliminary, and the Union Jacks strutting their stuff again at the Cutbank, Mont. Alumni the main encounter. Several of the rules have been changed this year and it will be interesting to see how the teams get along under the new rulings. Prices are 30c and 10c for both games, so everyone should be on hand.

Saturday morning is the first Junior Gym class and every boy in Raymond interested in

physical training and gymnasium work should be on hand. Arrangements are being made so that everyone who desires to may take this course and receive the benefits from it. Be on hand Saturday and hear the details, 10 a.m. SURE!

Boxing should make sensational advances this year under the coaching of Curly Sloan. He has practically grown up with the boxing gloves on, his father being a smart mitt artist in his day, and a great fan ever since, and Curly's brother Frank being plenty good to give Curly all he wanted. This combination has led our coach into the amateur ranks ever since his tender years, and as he has grown up he has classed with the best amateurs of the Province in every Boxing Tournament held. Sports of the town should co-operate with the A.A.A. in making this winter's work a great success.

MRS. AMASA BULLOCK PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Amasa Bullock, Sr., pioneer woman of the Welling district passed away in the Lethbridge Hospital Tuesday afternoon at the age of 67 years. She had been in ill health for many years, suffering with diabetes, but was patient and heroic in her affliction, and a loving mother and wife. The family came to Canada 36 years ago in the pioneering of the Welling district the family was always in the lead.

Surviving are the husband, Amasa Jr., Alvin Welby, Ray and David, and two daughters Mrs. Reed Wilde and Mrs. G. Cox. Her father who is 93, is still living in Utah, where she also has four brothers and three sisters.

No definite announcement of the funeral has been made as yet, but it is likely that it will be held Sunday afternoon in Welling, with Bishop S. Floyd Wilde in charge.

REED WILDE PASSED AWAY THURSDAY NIGHT

Reed Wilde, aged 46 years, passed away in the Lethbridge Hospital Thursday night, after treatment for a week in the hope that he would recover sufficiently to be operated on.

He is the next youngest son of Abraham A. Wilde, pioneer of Welling and leaves his parents and a large number of brothers and sisters, besides his wife, Katie Bullock Wilde and four children to mourn his passing. The sympathy of the community is extended especially to the sorrowing wife who lost her mother Tuesday and her husband on Thursday.

It is likely that a double funeral will be held in Welling Sunday afternoon, very probably at 2 p.m.

NEWS NOTES

Don't forget the Basketball games Saturday night.

T. K. Roberts was a Lethbridge visitor Thursday.

Ralph Bros. had one of their teams run away Wednesday, stopping on Broadway when one horse fell over. The wagon was rather badly smashed up.

The Raymond Mercantile Co. Ltd., is sponsoring a Power Farming School next Monday in the Capital Theatre. Read their ad, for further details of this entertainment and school.

WORK PROCEEDING AT TOWN DAM

The delightful weather of the past two weeks has given Contractor O' Sullivan an opportunity to get going on the Town dam, and steady earth moving is expected from now on. The first of the work seen the shovel at work, but only a part of a crew of trucks. However, it is expected that the fleet of trucks will be increased to the maximum capacity of the shovel, and then a 21 hour a day job will be under way and continued until the earth structure is completed. The steady running removes the danger of frost in the dirt put on the dam, and also keeps the shovel going in soft movable dirt continually.

The bunk house, cook house and all are electrically lighted and with a few lights scattered around on the dam itself, it looks like a small village with the lights twinkling in the darkness.

The school and university students who spent the Christmas and New Year's holidays with parents and relatives in Raymond, returned to their studies the first of the week.

Many Raymond fans were listening to the broadcast Thursday evening of the Trail-Lethbridge hockey game, which the visitors won 4-0. The last two periods were broadcast, and from the story of the game, Lethbridge seemed over-anxious failing to net a goal even when the path was wide open.

GRAND WEATHER HAS BEEN DISHED UP

The mercury climbed to 53 above in Raymond on Wednesday, and the coldest weather of the past week was 14 above Wednesday night. Weather like this would be common in California, but in Alberta it is phenomenal and something "to write home about."

In the first issue of January in 1937 we told about 23 and 24 below zero with a cutting north east wind, and drifting snow every day, and we had that without a break for nearly six weeks straight. This year the week of nippy weather in December is the only cold weather we have had and that was not so very bad.

Total snow fall for December was 7 inches according to report of Mr. J. Grey who has charge of the government instruments at the A. C. School.

McIntyre Company Buys Knight Lands

FEED LACK COMPELS SHOOTING OF HORSES

Ilague, Sask., Dec. 31.—Farmers in this district are complaining of the slow deliveries of feed to this area. While the situation becomes more acute farmers are becoming more alarmed as their animals, living practically on straw, are becoming so weak that they find it difficult to make the long trips to Ilague to haul the carloads of feed that have arrived to date. Many farmers of the Ilague district, and of the Rosthern and Warman rural municipalities are compelled to journey to Ilague to receive their shipments of feed, and these heavy trips are taking their toll on the horses.

While cattle are the lesser sufferers of the feed situation farmers have been forced to shoot a number of their horses which were too weak to carry through the winter.—Free Press Prairie Farmer.

By unanimous vote of the Council on Monday evening last in Lethbridge, Mayor D. H. Elton was elected for his fourth consecutive term. Congratulations Dave.

WEDDING BELLS FRANK - PALMER

Winona Frank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Victor E. Frank of Hill Spring, and Merrill Palmer of Raymond, were united in marriage Friday evening at the home of J. Y. Card. Mr. Dave Leishman acted as best man and Mrs. Dave Leishman as bridesmaid. The ceremony was performed by Joseph Card. The young couple will make their home in Hill Spring.—Cardston News.

POPULAR COUPLE MARRIES

In the Temple New Year's day at 10 a. m. Mr. Byrd Dean Wood, son of our genial butcher, Ben J. Wood, and Miss Beatrice Card daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Card, formerly of Raymond, were married by Pres. Edw. J. Wood. Miss Card is a graduate nurse of the Galt Hospital and has been on duty in the Cardston Mun. Hospital for some time past. Both of them are popular and well-known and well respected.

The wedding ceremony was witnessed by Mr. Stewart T. Card and his wife of Raymond, who raised Miss Beatrice Card from childhood after the death of her mother. Other immediate members of the family present were Mr. and Mrs. Bert Wood of Hill Spring, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Glenwood, President and Mrs. E. J. Wood, uncle and aunt of the groom, and a few invited guests: Mr. Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Card, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Card Sr., and some of the temple officers.

A reception was held at the home of the bride and groom at 3 o'clock the same day, where numerous gifts were showered upon the bride and groom and the tables were loaded to the breaking with the good things of the earth. If the first day of the year is an indication of what the future holds in store for this young couple, they will live in a land of peace and plenty.

The very best wishes of the entire community go with the bride and groom for a long, useful and happy life.—Cardston News.

Announcement the first of this week stated that the McIntyre Ranching Co. of Magrath had purchased 118,000 acres of the Knight Sugar Co. lands lying south of Raymond along the Milk River Ridge, and including the famous Kiready ranch. No figures were given in the report, but it was stated that this would give the McIntyre Company an acreage with the land now owned south of Magrath of nearly one-quarter of a million acres, and would make them one of the largest, if not the largest ranch in Alberta.

This additional acreage shows the faith of the McIntyre's in Southern Alberta, as for more than 35 years they have been building up an industry that has gained fame all over the continent for the fine white faced cattle that are continually in the showings. "Billy" McIntyre son of W. H. is now the active manager of the interests in Canada, although he spends considerable time in Utah.

The sale of this land practically rings down the curtain on the ranching activities of the Knight Sugar Co., a name that has been an institution in the history of Raymond and Southern Alberta ever since the turn of the century. In the ranching, Stampede and sugar business the name of Jess, and his son Will and Ray will live, we are going to say forever. The company has assisted hundreds of land buyers and settlers to get a footing in the district since they commenced selling off some of the farming acreage of their vast holdings which lay on this side of the ridge.

In Ray Knight as manager and Jas. Walker as Secretary, purchasers, and everyone else connected with the business have always found two men eager and anxious to go more than half way and to ease the burden of the men who were trying to shoot square. Ray Knight has always been generous and a booster, and the land for the A. C. and many parcels that we don't know of have been gifts from the Company to individuals and companies trying to get a start.

Whatever changes this sale may make in Ray's plans, we sincerely hope it doesn't take him away from Raymond. He has been the leading post of our Stampedes ever since they started, and his name on a Stampede advertising always lends prestige to the show. We don't want to be selfish, but we hope that Raymond has treated Ray good enough that it will continue to be his home in the future.

NEWS NOTES

Fred M. Smith was a business visitor in Del Bonita on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Pilling moved back to Cardston Thursday. Doss Leavitt of Cardston moved them in his truck.

The school kids enjoyed most of Monday as a holiday after going to school to get their credit on the roll. The weather was beautiful and the kids certainly enjoyed the freedom thus granted.

Miss B. Kestner, a graduate of the Capital school of Beauty Culture, Edmonton is now working in Frank Hall's barber shop, and is equipped and qualified to give all kinds of permanents and finger waves. Read her ad in this issue of the Recorder.

The Raymond Recorder

S. I. MAY Editor.

Published Every Thursday
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the interests of Raymond
and district

BYE, BYE BITTERNESS

By John Edwin Price

In your personal job of making the most of you, it has doubtless often occurred to you that besides performing a surgical operation upon your fear, there is something else which should be eliminated. It sometimes grows on the personality as an off-shoot of fear.

If it hasn't occurred to you there being none of it in you then you may have read of it. I refer to—Bitterness. If we cannot prove at once our superiority to the thing, person or condition we fear there is a tendency to become embittered. To permit ourselves to be bitten with bitterness doesn't conquer anything or spite anybody. It only makes sore spots in the soul—and sometimes in the body as well. The hurt of holding bitterness in the heart

usually registers on the face—of the one harboring this crabby mental attitude.

We have been told that bitterness causes tension of nerves. Nerve tension prevents organs and glands from properly functioning. Loss of sleep is part of the penalty for harboring bitterness. Loss of appetite soon follows loss of sleep and ere long the health is broken.

Saint Paul was talking sound sense when he said, "let all clamor and bitterness and evil speaking be put away from you with all malice."

But the troubled soul finds it hard not to date. Plans have been frustrated. Friends have helped the opposition. Conditions have been unkind.

In such an hour the advice of the sages and seers has ever been "Seek the quietness and power that comes from communion with the spiritual source of your spiritual self."

Haverger has admitted: "Thou layest Thy hand on the fluttering heart. And sayest, 'Be still!' The silence and shadow are only a part Of Thy sweet will; Thy presence is with me, and where Thou art I fear no ill."

Along the same line George Fox advises: "Be still and cool in thy mind and spirit from thy

WEEKLY LETTER CORN FOR GRAIN OR HOGGING-OFF PURPOSES

In the last decade corn has become a much less important crop from the standpoint of ensilage production. It has, however, become a little more popular for the production of grain or ripe corn. When grown for this purpose on any considerable scale much the easiest and most practical way of harvesting the crop is to turn stock, preferably hogs or lambs, into the field and allow them to do their own harvesting. Good results have been obtained in different parts of the province, particularly on irrigated land, where lambs have been fattened in this way.

When the crop is utilized as grain for the winter feeding of poultry or other live stock, the

own thoughts, and then thou wilt feel the principle of God, from whom life comes whereby thou mayest receive His strength, and power to allay all blustering storms and tempests. That is if which works up into patience, into staydness, into quietness, up to God with His power. Therefore be still awhile from thy own thoughts, searching, seeking, desiring and imaginations, and be stayed in the principle of God in thee, that it may raise thy mind up to God, and stay it upon God; and thou wilt find strength from Him and find Him to be a God at hand, a present help in the time of trouble and need."

amount of work required for the proper handling of it is greatly increased. The husking of it takes considerable time and even though the ears appear quite hard and well ripened some care must be given to the storing of them in order that they get an opportunity to dry out properly, otherwise a certain percentage of them is almost sure to spoil through moulding. This season at the Station, corn cribs were constructed for the drying and storing of corn for seed. The dimensions were approximately 7 feet long, 21-2 feet wide at bottom, 31-2 feet wide at top, by 5 feet high. Chicken wire was used for the walls and ends to permit a free circulation of air through it. The ears from a plot of Northwestern Dent corn grown specially for seed were stored in these cribs on September 25th and they appear thoroughly dried at present, without any of them having been spoiled in storage.

Merchants engaged in the business of handling live stock feeds of different kinds and making up poultry rations, etc., prefer Argentine corn to that offered them by local growers, since they find it to be harder and of better quality. They consider Argentine corn well worth the slight extra cost. This being the case, the market for locally grown corn for grain feeding is quite limited, making it more advisable to dispose of the crop by the pasturing of live stock as mentioned above.

Early ripening varieties of corn are tested annually at the Lethbridge Experimental Station for the production of grain. These differ quite widely in time of ripening, habit of growth and yielding capacity. The Northwestern Dent (Lethbridge Strain) is an early strain of this variety and one which is adapted to a wide range of conditions. It is practically as early as Gehu but it produces more fodder, and since the ears are borne higher on the stalks it is easier to cut with a binder. Where the grain produced is the only point considered, Gehu and Mixed Flint appear to be the two best varieties to choose. In the western and northern parts of the district, where the frost free period is shorter, Manitoba and Howes' Alta Flint are preferable on account of their earliness.

Charles Wittman, tiller at the Bank of Montreal here for the past year has been transferred to Calgary and left for that point Wednesday of this week.

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Health Service REGULARITY

Far too many people look upon life as a hit and miss affair. They will tell you that they just take what comes by following the stream of existence wherever it leads them. There is a certain amount of pleasant philosophy in that way of living but the truth of the matter is that life was never intended to be lived that way. Take a look about you. All the laws of nature disclose to an observant person that there is a plan which follows a definite course, whether it be the coming and going of the seasons, the rising of the sun, the blooming of the flowers or the falling of the leaves. Why is that? Because nature is not a hit and miss affair. Nature does things according to schedule and with constant regularity. Nature can be depended upon no matter what occasional divergencies she may show.

Man was created as part of nature's plan. The laws of nature if kept or broken bring their appropriate rewards.

When it comes to ordinary habits we should be guided by a plan which is constant and regular. Now that doesn't mean that we suggest a humdrum or monotonous existence, not at all. But it isn't necessary to have meals at irregular times, to sleep just when one can conveniently do so, to exercise or not just as the spirit moves one, to make life worth living. On the other hand the person who cultivates regular habits of eating, sleeping and exercise will be the healthier for doing so. It is a well known fact that boys and girls and older people too when living under conditions where regularity of life exists, feel better and look better. The human body tends to thrive on regularity of attention.

One of the commonest complaints to which mankind is heir is constipation. And one of the commonest causes of constipation is neglect. The desire

to go to stool may assert itself but the individual is busy about something else and the desire is not acted upon. Your doctor will tell you that one of the best ways to avoid constipation or to correct it is to establish a regular habit of answering nature's call. Even though results are not always satisfactory stick to the habit and you will be gratified to see how it will help you to avoid or overcome this common complaint. It's cold weather ain't it But we have to like it as it comes.

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Ski-ing Across Canada



Pleasure and competitive skiing now rank high among the major winter sports throughout Canada. The keen sunny winter days call thousands to the trails, from the Maritime Provinces in the east to British Columbia in the west. The Canadian Pacific Railway is contributing in large measure to the development of ski areas, both in the east and

in the west. From Montreal and eastern United States thousands travel on the "Ski Specials" to the Laurentians each week-end, and on the prairies and in British Columbia other thousands visit Banff, Sunshine Valley and other Canadian Pacific resorts for the winter season. Lay-out shows, upper left, the ski club on Grouse Mountain, Vancouver; upper right,

skiers halting for a breather on a high pass above Sunshine Valley, Canadian Rockies; middle left is a group of Whimpeg enthusiasts on one of the ski trails south of that city, and lower left shows Laurentian Mountain enthusiasts preparing luncheon on the trail. Lower right are two ultra-enthusiasts, the famous Laurentian sun-tan.

Up in the clouds

by Beulah Earle

SIXTH INSTALMENT

broken ape or the love of a man? Man's love is a different thing from this warmed-over passion that women seem to crave. There was no woman ever made that could love like a man but I think you could come close if you ever really cared about anyone."

He whirled her suddenly onto a balcony that overlooked a mountain chasm. There he caught her up and carried her to the parapet.

"Kiss me," he whispered huskily.

"Kiss me before I throw you a thousand feet straight down."

The girl laughed. For an instant she seemed to dare him to make good his burlesque threat. And then with sudden abandon that she could not check, she gave him the kisses he asked.

He clasped her more tightly in his arms and rained answering kisses upon her lips.

They were the first of his kisses that she had allowed since that first evening with him, and suddenly she was afraid. But it was not fear of the man or his love. It was fear of her own heart, for something had gone wrong within her. Some governor upon her heart had failed.

"I'm sorry," she said quickly. "But I don't care for the cave-man stuff."

He was angry then and caught her roughly trying to kiss her again. But she laughed at him and fended him easily.

"I ought to drag you out of here," he declared furiously. "I ought to take you the way men used to take their women. Why should I play the game of the tame apes? You would love me in a minute if I took you and make you like it."

"Don't be silly," she taunted. "All that stuff went out with the stone age. Even in those days there was only a handful of men who could take a mate against her will. Sometimes they used a stone axe but if the woman didn't care for that she used the stone axe first or very shortly afterward."

"Bah. A man's love is dynamic."

She stood from his arms quickly.

"A man's love," she said coolly, "is what a woman chooses it to be. If she wants to be kicked around, she picks the man who can do it. But you may be assured that even those who choose to be kicked have a reason for their madness."

"What reason?"

"They have a streak of that in themselves to be beaten by a man's strength and they are willing to buy the luxury with bruises for coin."

"All right. Have it your way. What kind of love would you choose?"

Natalie laughed lightly.

"That," she said, "is better. After all, it is the woman who chooses. Hold me nicely and don't try to bite me and I will show you what kisses really can mean."

She waited then and very gently Monty Wallace's arms went about her and she turned her lips to his with a smile that seemed to brighten the starry night. Her fingers crept up to caress his cheek.

And at that instant a terrifying shriek frightened them apart.

There was another shriek and the flash of a white dress across the balcony. A ghostly figure rose against the stars from the top of the parapet and then Monty Wallace leaped.

Sunny was hysterical with fear when they dragged her back from that wall. Monty had reached her just in time.

Apparently she had gone farther than she intended. She had meant to give them a scare and then had found herself swaying unsteadily over the lip of the abyss.

Her screams echoed across

the canyon as Monty caught her and drew her back to the balcony floor. Natalie clung to her and tried to quiet her.

"Get away from me," Sunny shrieked. "Leave me alone. I never want to see either of you again."

She went off into another paroxysm of screams that brought a rush of footsteps from the ballroom.

"Quick!" hissed Natalie. "Hit her. Slap her hard. That will bring her out of it."

Mont cracked his palm across that pink and white cheek. The noise of it made a little echo from somewhere and when the others had rushed onto the balcony there was deep silence while Sunny slipped limply into Mont's arms and Jimmy Hale came quickly to stand beside Natalie.

"Cripees Nat," the photographer said in an awed voice, "that kid is wild. A few drinks and she's half nuts. We better get her out of here."

"Now, Jimmy," Natalie said slowly, "she was just hysterical—that's all. She sure came out of it when Monty hit her."

"Yes, and what a mistake that was. She'll never leave him alone now. He's given her the biggest thrill she's had since she was a little punk in rompers. She'll throw herself at his feet from now on."

"I'm afraid you're right, Jimmy," Natalie laughed.

She tried to take Sunny's arm as she began to lead her back into the house but Sunny shook her off.

"You better keep away from her," Jimmy advised. "You only stir her up. Come on out here with me."

She turned back with him to the balcony and stood with him looking across the parapet. Her mind now was a tumult at thought of the tragedy so narrowly averted. The chasm was a great bowl of darkness. It seemed impossible that death lay surely there only a hand's breath away from the security of the place where she stood.

That the bright-haired girl had been a witness of the sentimental passage between herself and Monty Wallace, there could be no doubt. It must have been this that had set her to the temporary madness of that climb to the parapet.

How much of that act had been true emotion and how much the prompting of her mild intoxication, Natalie could not say, but she knew there must be some instinct of desperation in what Sunny had come near doing. I was not likely, she finally decided that Sunny actually contemplated throwing herself from the balcony. More probably she intended merely to frighten the two.

She said as much to Jimmy. "The blonde is dizzy," he rasped out in his husky voice.

"I suppose you were kissing that bird of prey. Or he was kissing you, which amounted to the same thing. She's nuts anyway and a little liquor makes her more so. She took one look and shrieked. Then she had to start her dive to cover up. Anything to get his mind off you, probably."

Natalie sighed "It was a close thing. I'm scared yet."

"And no wonder. But the trouble is she'll throw her arms around his neck and make him talk up. If I know that wren, she's likely to put on her diving clothes now every time he takes a good look at you. Are you still knee-deep about that guy?"

"Well, not at least to the point of wanting to throw myself off anything higher than a chair."

"You wouldn't be. But I'm afraid you'll crack up some other way. Will you promise me something?"

"What, please, Jimmy?"

He took his eyes away from that chasm of death and darkness. With one hand he gripped her wrist until it hurt.

"Give me a chance if you

crack up with him."

His gray eyes were searching her face. What she saw there surprised her.

"What—what do you mean, Jimmy?"

"Nothing kid," he said quickly, "except that I'm on the spot too. I'd just about jumped over there sober—if I thought it would do you any good."

"Jimmy!" the girl cried.

"Now, Nat. Don't get excited. It isn't your fault. And I'm not drunk. It's really better with me when I am. I can laugh at myself easier then."

"Don't laugh, Jimmy," the girl cried. "It isn't any laughing business. Believe me, 'Oh, well.' 'Jimmy!' the girl cried again."

Don't say a word, Nat. Forget about it. But if you ever get to the point where you want to do any high jumping, promise me you'll come and—let me jump with you."

"That's a bet, Jimmy." The girl thrust out her other hand. "We'll do our high jumping together, when we do."

He caught her hand and held it closely for an instant and then they laughed together.

They went inside and found that Monty had calmed the beautiful Sunny.

"I'm sorry," she told the other two. "Too much dizzy water, I guess. I'll be all right now." Her eyes went back to the flyer's face. "But, boy, what a wallop you carry in that good right hand. Aren't you ashamed of yourself—striking a helpless woman?"

Continued Next Issue

A BETTER PAPER

There has never been a newspaper printed that satisfied everybody. But there is a very simple method by which better how you can help make your newspapers can be produced and that is for those who subscribe to them to take an individual interest in seeing that they get more local and personal news. Not that you are expected to become a reporter when you become a subscriber but because the newspaper stands as the exponents of all that is good for your community and because civic pride therefore lead you to encourage such an institution. If you have visitors, if you have been on a visit or if you are going on one your neighbors are sure to be interested in it. Tell them through your home town paper. Every little item of a local interest or personal nature helps just that much to make a still better newspaper and getting the editor requires very little newspaper more interesting, and you are invited to start doing so at once.—Brampton Conservator.

Dad: "Why are you always at the bottom of the class?"

Son: "It doesn't make any difference—they teach the same stuff at both ends."

"Did that sailor attempt to kiss you last night?"

"Why, mother, you don't think he came all the way from the battleship just to listen to our radio, do you?"

A LITTLE WORD

A little word in kindness spoken, A motion or a tear, Has often healed the heart that's broken, And made a friend sincere.

A word—a look—has crushed to earth

Full many a budding flower, Which, had a smile but owned its birth, Would bless life's darkest hour.

Then deem it not an idle thing

A pleasant word to speak; The face you wear—the thoughts you bring— The heart may heal or break.

—Littell's Living Age.

"I'm Astonished"

SAID THE ADVERTISING HEAD OF A BIG DEPARTMENTAL STORE IN VANCOUVER, "THAT MERCHANTS IN SMALL RURAL CENTRES DON'T USE THE COLUMNS OF THEIR COMMUNITY PAPERS MORE THAN THEY DO, WE WOULD BE GLAD TO DO SO BUT IN ORDER TO PROTECT THEIR MERCHANTS THE SMALL-TOWN PAPERS USUALLY REFUSE US THAT PRIVILEGE. I'LL TELL YOU WHY. UNLESS YOU TAKE A BIG SPACE IN A CITY DAILY IT'S LOST, THEN VERY FEW CITY READERS READ ALL THE BIG PAPERS; THEY ALL READ THE FRONT PAGE BUT THERE'S NO ADVERTISING THERE. THEN THEY TURN TO THEIR FAVORITE PAGES AND MAY MISS YOUR AD. ALTHOUGH UNLESS IT'S SO BIG THEY CAN'T. THEN IT'S THROWN AWAY. SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE COMMUNITY PAPER. ALL THE FAMILY READS IT FROM FRONT PAGE TO BACK AND IT'S KEPT AROUND THE HOUSE UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE COMES OUT. MANY PEOPLE KEEP FILES OF IT AS LOCAL RECORDS OF THE DISTRICT. IN FAVOR OF THE SMALL-TOWN PAPER YOU HAVE:

1. PROTECTION AGAINST OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

2. LOW COST.

3. INTENSIVE READER INTEREST.

WE DON'T GET HALF SUCH GOOD VALUE IN THE CITY DAILY."—TALK THIS OVER WITH THE

The Recorder

Phone 24,

Raymond

...Free Show...

Capitol Theatre, Monday, January 10th
10 to 12 a.m. and 1 to 5 p.m.

**McCormick-Deering Power
Farming Entertainment**

10 Shows--25 Reels

Including instructions on handling machines
Also pictures and instructions on DIESEL
Trucks and Tractors

Everybody Invited -- All are Welcome
FREE Lunch by Ticket Only

Ladies Coats ::

:: Girls Coats

Must Be Cleaned out for Spring Stock

Special Price to move them

On All Week Jan. 10th to 15th

Raymond Mercantile

COMPANY LIMITED
THE BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

GOOD BUSINESS

There are those who would no more go to their stores with patched pants than they would attend church with dirt behind their ears, who will use printed forms fit only for the waste-basket.

Why a business man will drive a good car, smoke the best cigars, put on a bold front at his bank, and then shop for the cheapest, shoddiest printing, is beyond even the understanding of an organ grinder.

One's business pride is as much exposed by his letter-head or printed statement as his character is revealed by his words or his personal appearance.

The poorest economy known to a going concern is "junk" printing, smeared all over with the evident fact that the job finally went to the lowest bidder.—C.W.N.A. Bulletin

NEWS NOTES

Lloyd McPhee is sporting around in a new 1938 Ford V 8 85 which he took delivery of during the holidays. It is surely a swell lookin' car.

Loren Larson is home again from his trip to Winnipeg where he went with some live-stock.

D. W. Card, Sr. of Cardston is here for a few days demolishing the old Card livery stable which has stood as a landmark for so many years just back of the Security Block on Broadway.

While taking down the Christmas lights the first of this week Sam Dyson slipped on the pole at the Mercantile store and tore his arm on a small screw hook in the pole which the Merc hangs the blackboard on. Dr. Madill took several stitches in the tear and Sam is progressing alright now.

Beauty Specials

Permanent Waves	\$3.00
Machineless "	\$4.00
School Girl Permenents	\$2.00
Finger Waving	25 & 40c.

Miss B. Kestner

at Hall's Barber Shop, Raymond

EXTRA SPECIAL BATTERY RADIO SETS

A few to clear at your own Prices.
Overhauled and in perfect condition.

Also a few special buys in Electric Sets

The Raymond Electric

Your Electrical Troubles are Our Business.

UNITY!

ON

January 7, 1938

AT 9:30 P.M.

JOHN I. McFARLAND

Will Speak Over
Radio Stations —

CFCN — Calgary

CJOC — Lethbridge

CJCA — Edmonton

CFGP — Grand Prairie

To the

PEOPLE OF ALBERTA
on

'UNITY'

Dr. F. M. HALL
DENTIST

Office in Post Office Block
Phone 55 Raymond
In Magrath each Thursday

Miss Muriel Phillips

teacher of piano and theory

ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Studio at home of

Mrs. T. W. MELDRUM.

New special classes for young
beginners

Students prepared for examinations
or festivals if desired.

**MANITOBA MAPLE
AS A WEED**

(Experimental Farms Note)—
Trees are not often thought of as having weedy possibilities. The Manitoba Maple, a fast growing tree, but rather short lived and not otherwise superior to many other native trees, has been frequently been over-planted, and to that extent is a weed tree. It is to become straggling in habit, and is subject to unsightly damage by insects and browsing animals. It is, moreover, objectionable on account of its free seeding habits.

When a large seed tree is growing in proximity to a garden or other cultivated land an annual crop seedlings has to be destroyed, and if not taken in time is soon so well anchored that some effort is required to up-root the young saplings. Gardens left fallow for a season have been seen as thickly covered as if sown to a crop of grain and have become in a few years a dense thicket worthless for anything. Even the thin sod of roadsides is soon invaded by clumps which are kept formed by the ravages of passing livestock.

Fortunately it is not usually necessary to sacrifice more than a few of the trees in order to secure immunity from such trouble. The Manitoba maple is one of those species in which pistillate (female) flowers are borne on one individual, and staminate (male) on another. By cutting down the former only, the nuisance is avoided, because only those are the seed trees. After flowering to pollinate the pistillate trees, the staminate tree bears only the foliage, free of the untidy, bleached seed keys which keep the others looking as though clothed in rags all winter long.

The Manitoba maple, known also as the box elder, is a native of the Prairie Provinces where it is common along water courses and lake margins, but also stands drought well when planted away from water. While not originally growing in the East, it has been extensively planted, escapes freely, and even near the Atlantic coast has been seen to have colonized river banks as in its prairie home.

RENEW YOUR RECORDER

WANT ADS.

FOR TRADE OR SALE—1 good cook stove, 1 heating stove, 1 battery radio, 1 gang plow and some harness. Will trade for hay, chickens pigs or most anything.—John R Cook, old Witbeck home.

NOTICE—Anyone having any kind of good hay, straw or seed barley or oats for sale, get in touch with R. T. Graham at once, who has a market for several hundred tons of hay, also several cars of seed. Immediate action is necessary as hay must be baled for shipping.

Mayor Earl P. Tanner of Magrath was a Raymond visitor Sunday last.

Ernest Jensen and his helper of the Provincial Sales Tax department were Raymond visitors Tuesday afternoon.

All the strings of Christmas light were taken down Tuesday and the town has now lost its holiday appearance which was so marked for the past two weeks.

Otis Lang, well driller of the Coutts district was killed Monday evening at the Range well, 35 miles east of Coutts when some casing fell on him crushing his chest and piercing one of his lungs. He died on his way to hospital.

The Waterton Lakes Dances Pavilion was burned to the ground early Monday morning when fire of unknown origin completely destroyed it. The Kemmis hotel nearby, now under construction was threatened, but vigilance of fire fighters saved this place.

Wm. A. Anderson left Raymond Tuesday afternoon and for the next couple of months will be employed by the provincial government as an instructor in the Young People's course's being held at different points in the province. He will go first to Bow Island, and will finish his work at Vulcan, Alberta.

Ilm: "I wonder where I got this blister on my tongue?"

Her: "You arrived home at 3 a.m., and tried to drink my health out of the hot water bottle."

:: SPECIALS ::

-- in --

Merchandise

You Need

Saturday at

Brewerton's Limited

NEWS NOTES

S. B. Smith was in Welling a couple of days this week doing some painting and decorating.

461,000 acres of land were blanketed by oil leases taken out in Alberta in the past year. This represented 3,204 leases.

Quite a number of local sports journeyed to Lethbridge Thursday night to watch the hockey game between the Lethbridge Maple Leafs and the Trail Smoke Eaters.

Manager T. Geo. Wood and Agricultural Superintendent F. R. Taylor of the Canadian Sugar Factories Ltd., left Saturday morning to attend a Convention of Sugar officials of the Western States and Canada.

Wheat futures made the full five cent jump at Winnipeg on Tuesday and closed at \$1.50%. Butter and eggs on the other hand dropped in price, eggs 5c. a dozen and butter a couple of cents per pound.

Stan Jones is coaching the 1st Ward "M" Basketeers again this year, and is putting them through their paces quite regularly and strenuously. Good luck boys, we hope a Taylor Stake team makes Salt Lake City again this year.

Bob Graham, Myron Holmes, and others left Saturday for Regina, Sask., to confer with the Saskatchewan government re the selling of several hundred tons of hay, which will be baled. Bob says if the sale is made the local growers will receive a very satisfactory price for their hay.

Experience is Worth Much!

You are assured of Satisfaction
and Quality with every order
entrusted to us

The Recorder

BASKETBALL

Sat., Jan. 8, at 7:30
Raymond Opera House

Union Jacks,

Raymond
versus

Cutbank Alumni

of Cutbank, Montana

Preliminary Game

Raymond High School

vs. Wrentham High

This is a High School League Game

Admission to Games:

Adults 30c. Children 10c.

We "knead" your "dough." Come and support us.